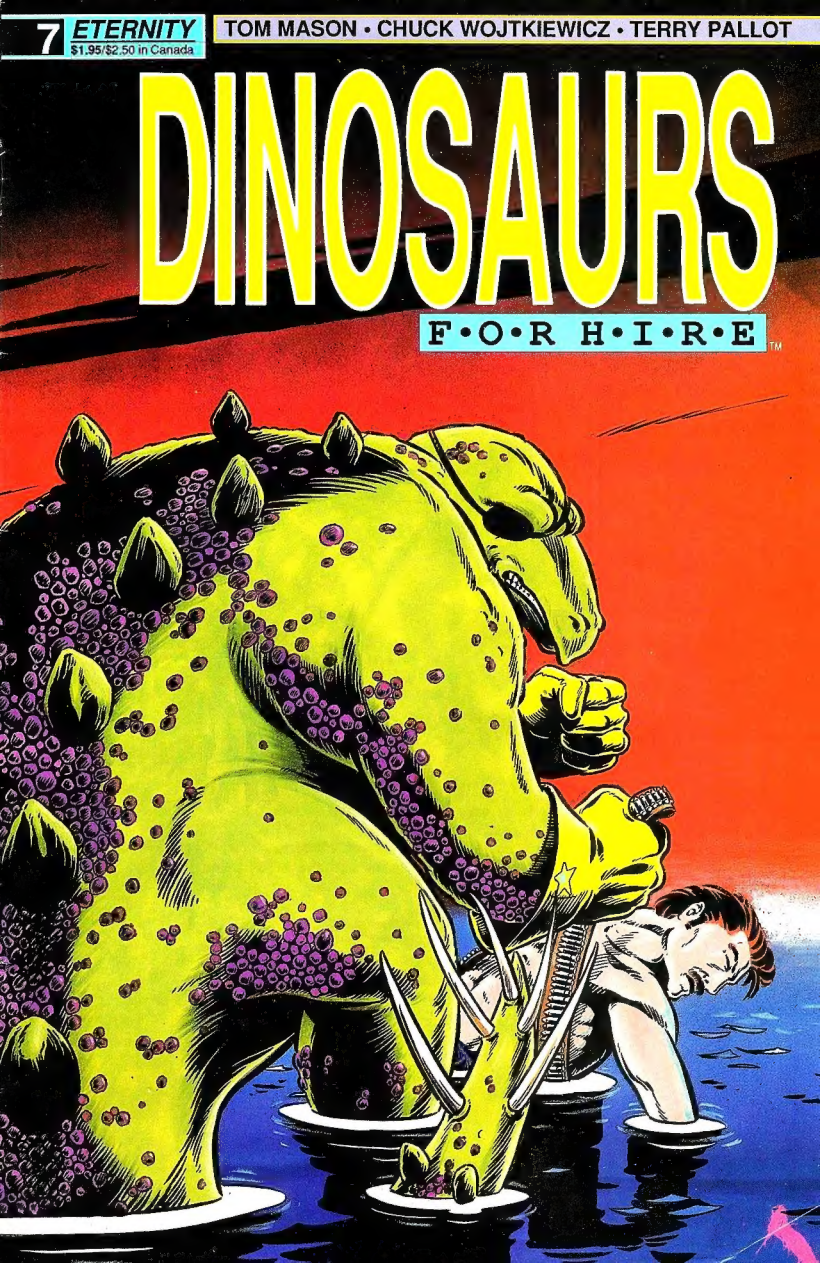
7 ETERNITY
$1.95/$2.50 in Canada

TOM MASON • CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ • TERRY PALLOT

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE™



DINOSAURS FOR HIRE

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Dinosaurs For Hire: Okay, here's the deal, like they're in this jungle, see, and, you know, this stuff happens and...well, maybe you should just shift your vision orbs to the right a bit and check it out for yourself.

***Dinosaur* Notes:** The big news for *Dinosaurs For Hire* fans is that the first three issues have been collected in a graphic novel. No longer do you have to scan the old comic bins at conventions or pay Eternity's outrageous back issues prices (even though they include postage and handling). Titled *Guns N' Lizards*, this big squarebound thing is set for a June release.

And the whole mess will be topped off by a full color cover by Paul Gulacy. At the low, low price of $5.95, you can't really go wrong. So work through those deadly personal problems and start saving those dimes and quarters.

DINOSAURS FOR HIRE #7
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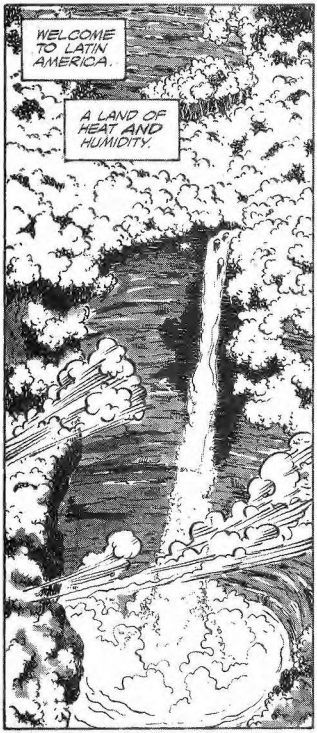
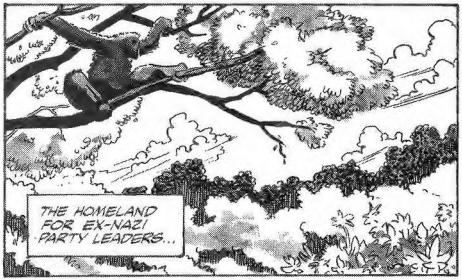
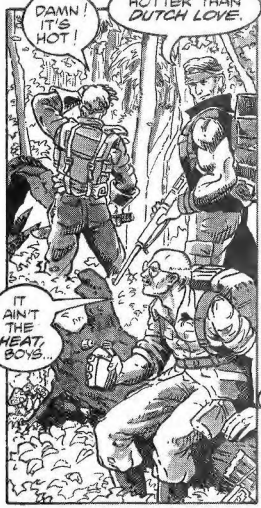

WELCOME TO LATIN AMERICA.
A LAND OF HEAT AND HUMIDITY.


THE HOMELAND FOR EX-NAZI PARTY LEADERS...

...COFFEE BEANS, COCAINE... JOHN WAYNE'S EX-WIVES.

THIS IS AIRBOY COUNTRY.
BUT THIS IS HARDLY AN AIRBOY STORY.
WHOA! I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THOSE TACOS!
I'LL SAY! PHEEEW!
AS IF THERE WAS ANY DOUBT.


DAMN! IT'S HOT!
HOTTER THAN DUTCH LOVE.
IT AIN'T THE HEAT, BOYS...

DON'T YOU DARE SAY IT!
POKE!
OKAY! OKAY!
SHEESH!

HEY! LET'S TAKE IT EASY, WE'VE GOT TREASURE TO FIND...
AND ACCORDING TO THIS, IT SHOULD BE STRAIGHT AHEAD.
NOT IN THE FACE--I'M UP FOR A SHOT ON MATLOCK NEXT WEEK!

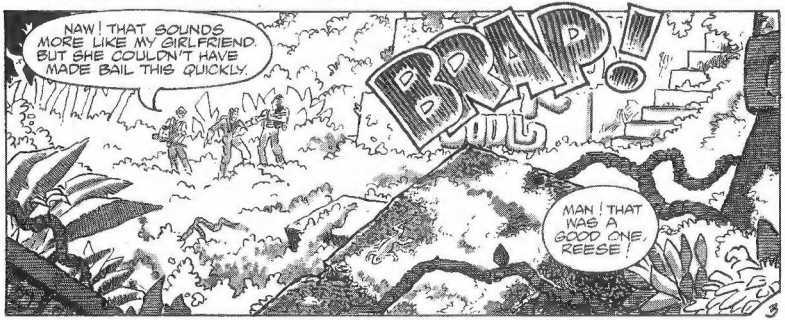
LESS THAN 500 YARDS.

500 YARDS LATER...
...JESUS!...
...WOW...
THIS IS BETTER THAN AL CAPONE'S VAULT!

THESE LOOK LIKE BONES OF SOME KIND...
HEY! OVER HERE!
I REALLY THINK YOU GUYS SHOULD SEE THIS.

THE BONES ARE WARM...THE MEAT STILL FRESH.
MY GOD! I WONDER IF THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED TO PREVIOUS EXPEDITIONS...
THEN LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE STILL CAN!

I DON'T WANT THAT TO...
...happen... to...us...
--!--
WHHHHHHHT!
IT SOUNDS LIKE AN ACTIVE VOLCANO!

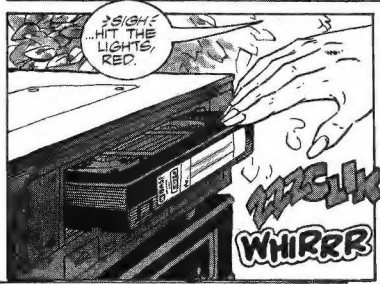

NAW! THAT SOUNDS MORE LIKE MY GIRLFRIEND. BUT SHE COULDN'T HAVE MADE BAIL THIS QUICKLY.
BRAP!
MAN! THAT WAS A GOOD ONE, REESE!

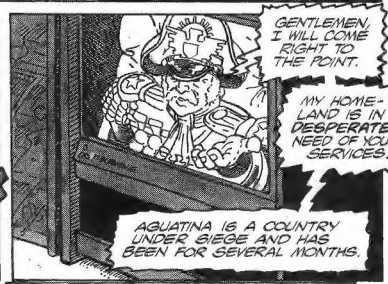
THIS IS A STORY OF TREACHERY, GREED, MAGIC.
A STORY OF HIDDEN TREASURE.
OF PRIMAL LUSTS AND CARNAL DESIRES.
JUST KIDDING. IT'S REALLY A STORY ABOUT DINOSAURS AND FRIED CHICKEN.
--my God--!
WHAT HE SAID.
DITTO.
HELLO, BOYS. YOU WANT MY COLE SLAW?
AIRBALL! --; BURP?!--
ARCHIE
BUT BEFORE WE CONTINUE, LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK FOR SIX FUN-FILLED PAGES.
KING
DINOSAUR
TOM MASON - CREATOR/WRITER
CHUCK WOJTKIEWICZ - PENCILLER
TERRY PALLOT - INKS
CLEM ROBINS - LETTERER

RRROOAARR!
THE MIGHTY THUNDER LIZARD PROWLS THE OCEAN IN SEARCH OF FOOD!
HIS PREY SPOTTED, HE MOVES IN FOR THE KILL WITH THE RUTHLESS EFFICIENCY OF A WHITE HOUSE CORRESPONDENT...
POKKETTA POKKETTA POKKETTA
YIPES!
BULLSEYE!
SORRY, ARCHIE, OLD BUDDY, BUT I SAW OPPORTUNITY AKNOCKIN'.
I'LL KNOCK YOUR OPPORTUNITY!
UH-OH, REPTILIAN INVECTIVE!
TOO MUCH CHLORINE DOES IT.
NOW THEN, DO YOU REALLY KNOW DONNA MILLS?

HELLO, PROFESSOR. CARE TO JOIN THE FESTIVITIES?
SORRY, LORENZO, BUT I'M HERE TO END THEM FOR A WHILE.
BREAK IT UP, BOYS, THIS TAPE JUST ARRIVED BY COURIER.
A VIDEO?
HOT DAMN!
IT'S MY "WHO'S THE BOSS" OUTTAKES, ISN'T IT?
NOPE! I BELIEVE IT'S THE NEW BERT CONVY WORKOUT.
NEITHER-- IT'S FROM GENERALISSIMO DOM FRANCISCO, THE RULER OF AGUATINA.
THERE'S A CLUB MED DOWN THERE, ISN'T THERE?
HOTCHA!

ARE YOU ALL COMFORTABLE?
YEAH, LET'S GET THIS SHOW STARTED.
"GREEN ACRES" IS ON IN TEN MINUTES.
DO WE HAVE TIME TO MAKE POPCORN IN THE WAVE?


SIGH... HIT THE LIGHTS, RED.
WHIRRR


GENTLEMEN, I WILL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT.
MY HOME-LAND IS IN DESPERATE NEED OF YOUR SERVICES.
AGUATINA IS A COUNTRY UNDER SIEGE AND HAS BEEN FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.

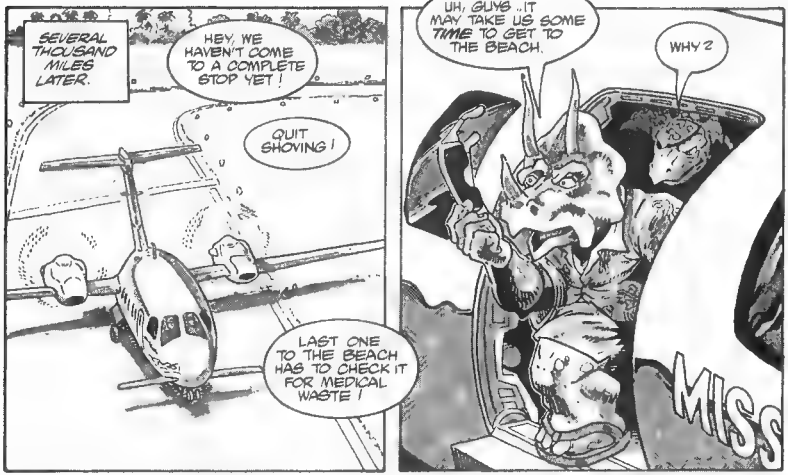
"THEY ARE SHOOTING THE NEW INDIANA JONES MOVIE HERE AND, QUITE FRANKLY, A LARGE NUMBER OF OUR LOCAL RELICS --OUR TREASURES, OUR LINK WITH THE PAST--HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING AT AN ALARMING RATE.
I NEED MOTIVATION, C.B.
HERE'S YOUR MOTIV-ATION--WE'RE $10 MILLION OVER BUDGET!

"THE PRODUCERS ORIGINALLY WANTED TO BUY THE MATERIAL OUTRIGHT BUT THE LOCAL GOVERNMENT HELD OUT FOR A PERCENTAGE OF THE GROSS--THEY HAD SEEN THE RENTAL FIGURES FOR THE LAST EPIC."
OKAY, $200 AND EMMA SAMM'S PHONE NUMBER!
NO DEAL!
AND WILLIAM CONRAD'S!
CONTRACT

A DEAL WAS NEVER REACHED AND SINCE THEN, OUR NATIONAL TREASURES HAVE BEEN "LIBERATED" ONE BY ONE.
YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR COUNTRY ONCE OUR CULTURE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A SERIES OF MOVIE PROPS.
PLEASE HELP US.
WELL, I'VE GOTTEN THE OKAY FROM THE BOYS IN WASHINGTON. WHAT DO YOU...
...think?
CLICK
LET'S KICK JUNGLE BUTT!
SHUCKS, MA'AM, WE'LL GIVE IT THE OLD COLLEGE TRY
I SAY, OLD GIRL, DASHED EXCITING, WHAT?..

DID ANYBODY PACK THE BACTINE?
CAN WE STOP BY DENNY'S ON THE WAY TO THE AIRPORT? I HAVEN'T HAD LUNCH YET!
DINO
FOR HIRE
DFH
US DRILL

SHORTLY...
A HUNDRED BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL! A HUNDRED BOTTLES OF BEER...!
OH, SHUT UP!
BRAP! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE HAD THOSE WAFFLES!
CHRIST! OPEN A WINDOW!
HEY! DON'T MAKE ME COME BACK THERE!
CAN I DRIVE THIS HUMMER FOR A WHILE?
DINOSAURS
FOR HIRE


SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES LATER.
HEY, WE HAVEN'T COME TO A COMPLETE STOP YET!
QUIT SHOVING!
LAST ONE TO THE BEACH HAS TO CHECK IT FOR MEDICAL WASTE!
UH, GUYS ..IT MAY TAKE US SOME TIME TO GET TO THE BEACH.
WHY?
MISS

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE GOING TO BE WORSHIPPED FOR AWHILE.
DID ANYBODY THINK TO BRING SUNSCREEN?
THIS WASN'T IN THE BROCHURE!
WE NOW JOIN OUR CURRENT STORYLINE, ALREADY IN PROGRESS..

THESE ARE VERY SERIOUS CHARGES MY DEAR!
IN SOME COUNTRIES THE PENALTY IS THE LOSS OF A LIMB, PERHAPS AN ARM OR A VERY SHAPELY LEG.
IN OTHERS THE PENALTY IS DEATH
OH PLEASE YOUR EMINENCE HAVE MERCY!
I SENTENCE YOU TO TAKE A HOT TUB WITH ME AT 4 O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON
THANK YOU MY LORD YOU ARE MOST KIND
FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I AM NOT UNREASONABLE.
THINK NOTHING OF IT I'LL SEE YOU LATER
AND BRING THE RESULTS OF YOUR ANNUAL PUNSCAL A KING CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL.

EXCUSE ME, MISS, BUT COULD YOU TAKE OFF YOUR TOP? WE'RE REALLY WITH NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC.
LORENZO! WE'VE CAUGHT THREE MORE!
I'M BEGINNING TO RUN OUT OF ROOM IN THE JAILS
BESIDES, I THOUGHT WE CLEANED OUT ALL THE MOVIE PEOPLE WEEKS AGO.
WE DID WE SENT THEM ALL ON LOCATION IN ARIZONA--TOLD THEM IT WAS A RIGHT-TO-WORK STATE.
THESE ARE JUST YOUR EVERYDAY TREASURE HUNTERS...
I BEG OF YOU! WE ARE INNOCENT!
LIKE HELL YOU ARE
MY MISTAKE, SIR. WE ARE GUILTY. DAMN GUILTY
WE COULDN'T BE ANY MORE GUILTY IF WE WERE BOXING PROMOTERS.
VERY WELL. I ACCEPT YOUR PLEA JAIL TIME ALL AROUND.
NOW, LET'S KNOCK OFF EARLY FOR A PIZZA.

MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNGLE ENCAMPMENT OF RODERICK THORPE--ADVENTURER, BUSINESSMAN, NETWORK EXECUTIVE.

WE HAVE A *PROBLEM*, MR THORPE!

THOSE DAMN *DINOSAURS* CAUGHT ANOTHER ONE OF OUR *SCOUTING* PARTIES

DAMMIT! THAT'S THE THIRD ONE THIS WEEK. THINGS WERE GOING ALONG PRETTY WELL UNTIL THOSE SMELLY LIZARDS STUCK THEIR TINY BRAINS INTO MY BUSINESS

NO MATTER I WILL CONTACT THE TEMP AGENCY. I CAN HAVE *REPLACEMENTS* HERE IN 48 HOURS GUARANTEED

NOW, HOW GOES THE HUNT FOR THE *TREASURE*, GOLDMAN?

NOT WELL, BOSS.

WE'VE REACHED THE TEMPLE BUT THE NATIVES *REFUSE* TO DO ANY OF THE DIGGING.

WHY NOT?
THE TEMPLE IS SACRED. THEY REFUSE TO ENTER FOR FEAR OF OFFENDING THE GODS.
THEN SHOOT THEM. WE'LL DO IT OURSELVES
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY? THE AGENCY SAID NOTHING ABOUT INDOOR WORK AND HEAVY LIFTING
THAT RAISES OUR PER DIEM CONSIDERABLY.
OKAY, SACHS, OKAY WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
A SACRIFICE, HELD AT THE TEMPLE, MIGHT APPEASE THE GODS AND GET THE NATIVES BACK TO WORK
A SACRIFICE? BAD NOT BAD AT ALL
BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO FIND A GOAT AROUND HERE?
I BELIEVE A HOT BLONDE IN SKIMPY CLOTHING IS IN ORDER, SIR.
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A VIRGIN, DOES SHE?
A WHAT?
NEVER MIND
DAMN I WAS HOPING FOR A GOAT.
OH, SHUT UP

THE ROYAL SCALES ARE TENSE TODAY
AHH... IT'S GOOD TO BE THE KING
A LITTLE MORE TO THE LEFT HONEY, AND I WON'T RAISE TAXES THIS YEAR.
HOWDY PROFESSOR SMITH
HI, BOYS. HOW'S THE ROYAL LIFE?
IS THE NEW TV GUIDE HERE YET?
PERSONALLY I'M REALLY ATTRACTED TO ENVOY HIGH SOCIETY.
YOU WOULD, LORENZO. YOU GET TO BE KINGS
YEAH YOU BOTH HAVE BAD SKIN
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO RESEMBLE ONE OF THE ANCIENT GODS.

QUITE FRANKLY PROFESSOR, WE'RE BORED OUT OF OUR TINY BRAINS.
YEAH, I HAVEN'T SHOT ANYBODY SINCE WE GOT DOWN HERE. IT'S NOT AT ALL LIKE OUR CLUB MED VACATION LAST SUMMER.
SO, WHEN CAN WE GO HOME? I FORGOT TO SET THE VCR AND THEY'VE ALREADY CANCELLED MOST OF THE NEW FALL SHOWS
ORDINARILY, IT WOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM. THE LOCALS ARE USUALLY MORE THAN HAPPY TO BE RID OF US.
IT'S TRICKIER NOW THAT LORENZO HAS BEEN CROWNED KING
AND THE STATE DEPARTMENT.
THE STATE DEPARTMENT... BAH! THEY GOT US INTO THIS MESS!
THEY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE LOCALS HAD A HISTORY OF DINOSAUR WORSHIP
I'LL KEEP WORKING ON IT. IN THE MEANTIME
GEORGE HAMILTON SENT THIS DOWN TO HELP PROTECT YOUR SKIN.
IS THAT GUY COOL OR WHAT?
I TOLD YOU HE'D COME THROUGH!

THEY'RE GETTING MORE THAN A LITTLE ANTSY.
THEY'LL CALM DOWN NEXT WEEK. I'VE ARRANGED FOR A SATELLITE DISH FOR THE PLACE.

THAT'S GOOD. I WON'T MISS THE LAST 18 HOURS OF WAR AND REMEMBRANCE. NOW, WHEN CAN WE REALLY GO HOME?
NOT TOO MUCH LONGER. OUR FORMER EMPLOYERS ARE WORKING ON A TRANSITIONAL GOVERNMENT SINCE THE GENERALISIMO JUMPED SHIP FOR SPAIN, BUT THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE FINDING A DECENT FIGUREHEAD THAT WON'T ANTAGONIZE BOTH POLITICAL FACTIONS
SINCE WHEN ARE THEY SENSITIVE TO THE NEEDS OF ANOTHER COUNTRY?

SINCE CONGRESS THREATENED A HOUSE-CLEANING IF THEY SCREWED UP AGAIN.

WHAT SAY WE HEAD OVER TO THE LOCAL WATERING HOLE?

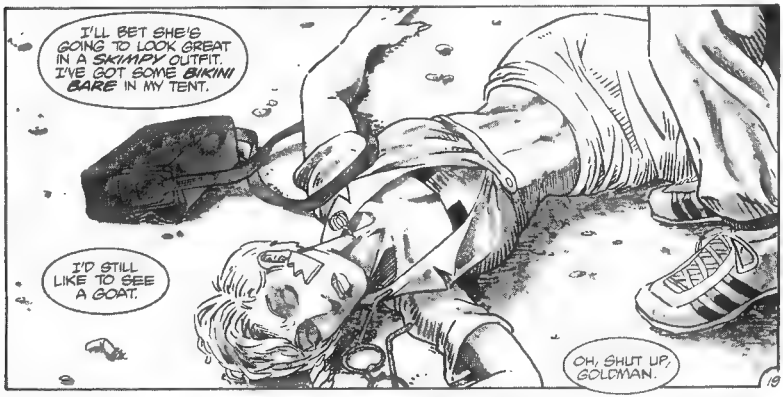
I COULD-- AAARGH!
THOK
SMITH!

THREE AGAINST ONE, GENTLEMEN?
YOU SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT MORE MEN JUST TO EVEN THE ODDS.
LIBER

NO NEED.
FFT!

-OOOH--!
TWIP!

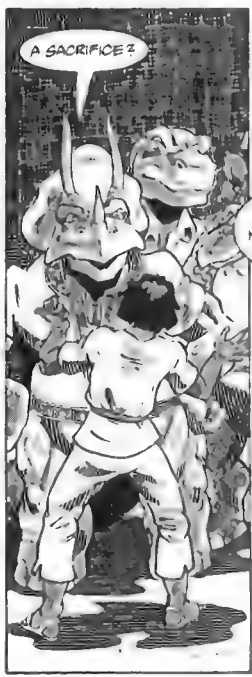
YOU BASTARDS...
...not fair... not fair at all!!!!!!..


I'LL BET SHE'S GOING TO LOOK GREAT IN A SKIMPY OUTFIT. I'VE GOT SOME BIKINI BARE IN MY TENT.
I'D STILL LIKE TO SEE A GOAT.
OH, SHUT UP, GOLDMAN.

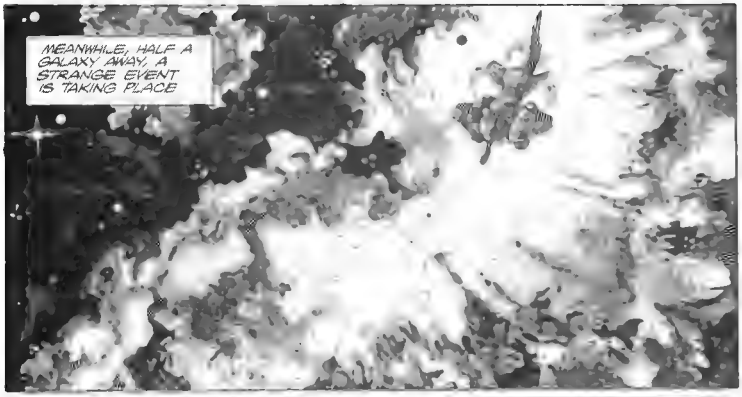
IT SURE IS GOOD TO GET OUT AND MEET OUR ADORING PUBLIC EVERY NOW AND THEN.
I'LL SAY! WHISTLE IF YOU SEE AN I-HOP! I'M STARVED.

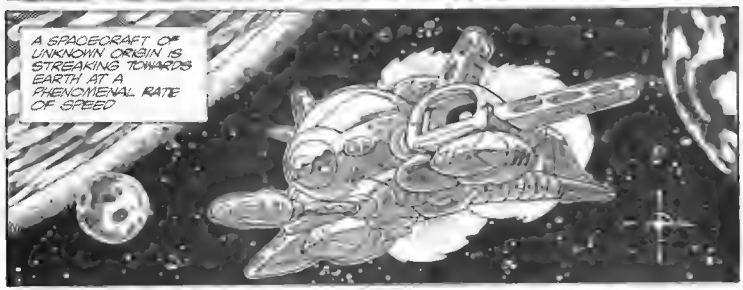
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON? STOCK MARKET CRASH AGAIN? BANANA FUTURES PLUMMETING?
OR THEY'VE ALL BEEN DRINKING THE WATER!

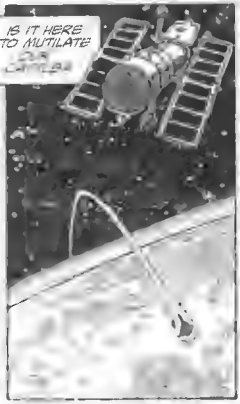
HOLD ON THERE BUD! WHAT'S THE RUSH?
THERE'S A SACRIFICE AT THE TEMPLE IN TWENTY MINUTES.


A SACRIFICE?

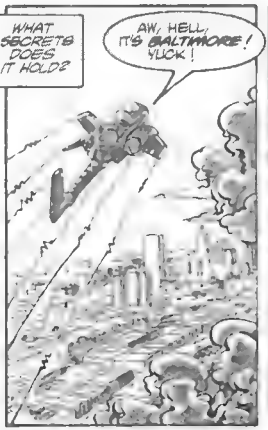
I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!
ME, TOO! I'VE NEVER SEEN A SACRIFICE BEFORE!
I'VE NEVER SEEN A VIRGIN!


MEANWHILE, HALF A GALAXY AWAY, A STRANGE EVENT IS TAKING PLACE


A SPACECRAFT OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN IS STREAKING TOWARDS EARTH AT A PHENOMENAL RATE OF SPEED

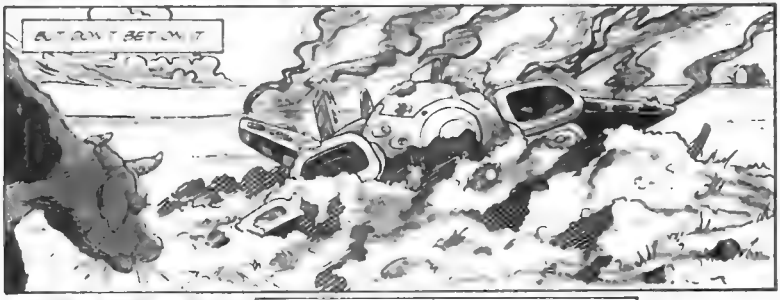

IS IT HERE TO MUTILATE

WHITLEY STREIBER'S


WHAT SECRETS DOES IT HOLD?
AW, HELL, IT'S BALTIMORE! YUCK!

COULD IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE LONG PROMISED ORIGIN OF OUR HEROES?

MAYBE


BUT DON'T BET ON IT

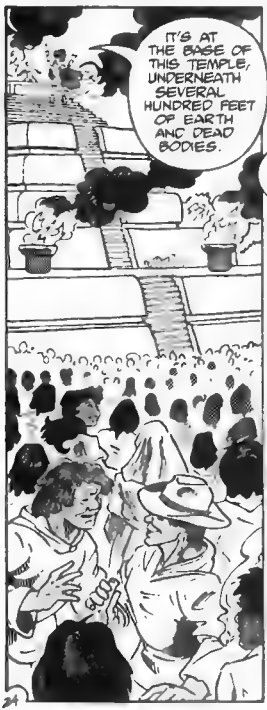
CHANCES ARE THIS IS JUST A TRICK TO GET YOU TO BUY THE NEXT SEVERAL ISSUES
ALRIGHT FIND A FIRE HYDRANT, BUT I WANT YOU BACK HERE IN TEN MINUTES.

HEAR ME, MY PEOPLE!
THIS SACRIFICE TO THE GODS WILL MAKE THEM HAPPY, MOST HAPPY INDEED!
AND HELP YOU TO UNLOCK THE TREASURES --THE SECRETS OF YOUR PAST!

WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING, PROFESSOR TYRELL AT LEAST FOR A WHILE
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY GET AWAY WITH THIS THORPE I'M NOT EVEN A *VIRGIN*.

WHO IS THESE DAYS PROFESSOR? ONCE I SACRIFICE YOU TO THE 'GODS,' THE LOCALS WILL BE FREE TO SEARCH FOR MY TREASURE
AND THE PHOTOS OF YOU IN YOUR CURRENT STATE SHOULD PUT MY *GRANDCHILDREN* THROUGH COLLEGE

YOU'RE DREAMING, THORPE! THERE'S NO *TREASURE* HERE!
OH YES THERE IS!

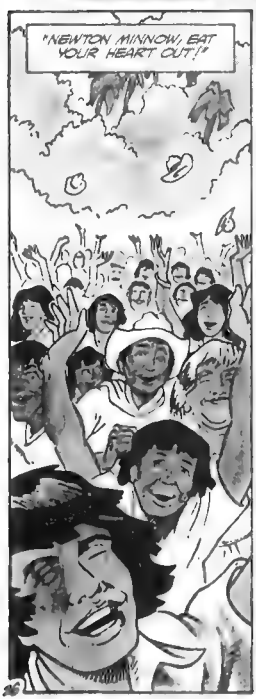

IT'S AT THE BASE OF THIS TEMPLE, UNDERNEATH SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET OF EARTH AND DEAD BODIES.

YOU MEAN *THIS* TREASURE, RODDY?
YOU!
SMITH!

OOOOHH MY HERO!
THWAP
THANKS. I HOPE YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM. I'D LIKE THE NEXT SHOT.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
IT WASN'T THAT DIFFICULT
WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU TAKE AN AMERICAN BLONDE IN THIS GODFORSAKEN COUNTRY?
IS THIS THE TREASURE THORPE WAS TALKING ABOUT?
YEAH, SORT OF.
THE LOCALS DUG UP THE REAL TREASURE YEARS AGO TO FINANCE A REVOLUTION AND REPLACED IT WITH SOMETHING THEY CONSIDERED FAR MORE VALUABLE.

AND WHAT WAS THAT?

A COMPLETE RUN OF TV GUIDE FALL PREVIEW ISSUES AND AN OLD '49 GE.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THE MUSEUM OF BROADCASTING WILL PAY FOR THIS STUFF?


"NEWTON MINNOW, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!"

HEY, PROFESSOR, DID ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU HAD A REALLY NICE... OWW!
HAW HAW! REESE, YOU SLAY ME!
HEY, YER A TERRIFIC AUDIENCE! SEE YOU NEXT TIME!
THE END

MAILBOX FOR HIRE

Eternity Comics • 1355 Lawrence Drive #212 • Newbury Park, CA 91320

Hey Tom-

After reading the fifth issue of *Dinosaurs For Hire*, I realized that this (with the departure of TTWG) is the funniest book that Eternity publishes. And one of the three most funny titles in America.

And yes, Selina *is* my love slave.

Uncle Elvis
Dawson Springs, KY

P.S. I still like *Reptillian Remarks* for a letter column heading.

Thanks, El. And in case you haven't heard yet, The Trouble With Girls *(along with creators Will Jacobs and Gerard Jones and artists Tim Hamilton and Chuck Austen has returned to the Eternity stable effective in July with their fifth issue.*

The series will pick up right where the Comico issues leave off—so save those dimes and pennies.

Dear Tom,

Alien thinking, eh? Another clue or red herring as to the Dinosaurs origins. But who cares? I mean, it's the fun and havoc they cause here and now that make the book tick. Okay, you need a little mystery thrown in there. But for me, the fact that the Dinos are here and are kicking ass, as you guys from the daughter country say, is what counts. I mean, would Cerebus be as interesting if you knew where *he* came from?

Arms deals are a highly topical subject just now, so trust you to make that the centre of a plot for this book. It's almost like "The Lighter Side Of..." You're managing to keep the humour and the subjects suitable for mockery fresh and therefore interesting, which is vital if the book is to remain successful. There are too many so-called humour books that run out of jokes after the first one.

The other vital ingredient is consistently professional art, and that's something still sometimes lacking here. The layouts are excellent but some of the finished pencils left a lot to be desired, whilst others were admirable. The splashes and large panels were especially well composed, and the reptiles themselves always looked good. But some of the large human supporting cast blended in with each other and lost their individuality. I love the Professor, though, especially without glasses—her portrait on page 25 was lovely.

The whole Smith/Selina sequence was very funny and clever, including the snappy patter that usually messes up bedroom scenes but in this case was a suitable adjuvant to the action. And was that a real nipple I spotted amongst the contrived cover-ups? You're allowed those, you know, when sex is part of the humour, as it most certainly is here.

Anyway, keep the Dinosaurs, babes and guns firing and coming, and I'll see you next month. Take care,

Malcolm Bourne
Manchester, England

And what would a letter from Malcolm Bourne be without a request for bare tits. Yes, Malcolm, that was a bit of a bare one in issue #5. But don't tell anyone's mother.

As for the art, what do you think of Chuck and Terry?

Dear Mr. Mason:

I just got #4 in the mail, and yes, I thought it was funny. The Dinosaurs in disguises, on surveillance, all of that stuff was pretty good. All the banter is more witty than what passes for witty banter in the superhero books these days.

In regards to your request for a picture of my friend, Mrs. Elva Johnson (in the letter column in #5), I'll see what I can do. She's been touchy about such things since I've known her. I believe this stems from her days in the O.S.S., but I can't say for certain. She babbles every once and a while not entirely lucid any more, at least most of the time. My friend Tommy, the DJ, says that he has a picture of her somewhere. We'll try to find it.

She did, however ask me to ask you to get Steve Rude to do a cover for an issue, since she read that Paul Gulacy was doing one. "He's so rude!" she said. It took me a bit to figure out what she meant, too.

Anyhow, I'll be back.

Jeffrey Curtis Vaughn
Creative Director, and
member of S.C.U.M.*

*Society for Creative Use of Munitions, Mrs. Elva Johnson, founder

I have about four more letters from J.C. Vaughn which we'll get to as the issue's progress. Hang in there, J.C., I'll get to 'em. But only if you promise to quit referring to me as "Mr. Mason." Sheesh!

The much ballyhooed Paul Gulacy cover is set for the Dinosaurs For Hire *graphic novel,* Guns N' Lizards *which will be on sale in June (or rather,* should *be on sale in June—it went to the printer in April).* Guns N' Lizards *collects the first three issues of the series complete with an introduction by yours truly revealing for the first time the inner workings of just how the idea went from* Elvis: Undercover *to* Dinosaurs For Hire *in a matter of mere months.*

—Tom Mason

Next Month: Readers Respond to the crazed Beatle Fan! Don't miss it! It's gonna be a hot one!

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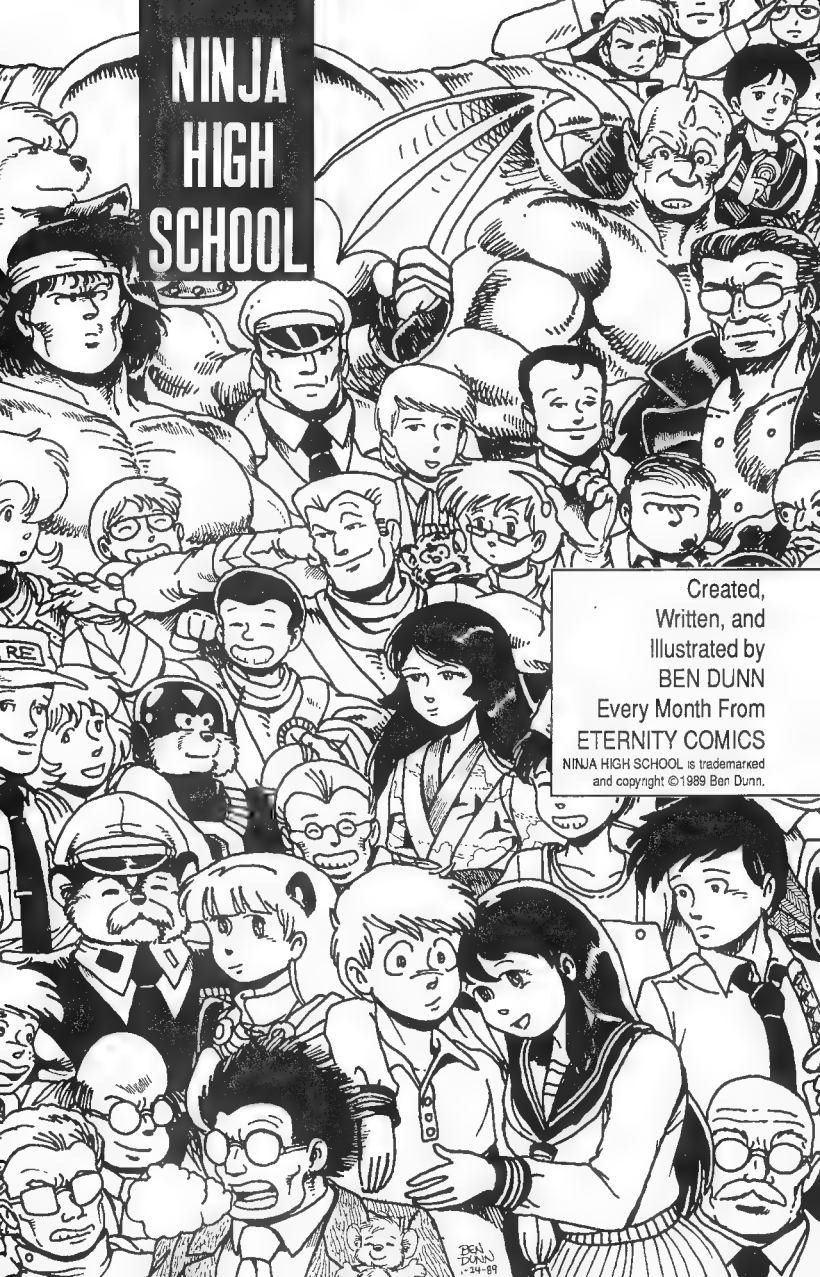
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HOLD ON, LITTLE BUDDY. I'M ON MY WAY.

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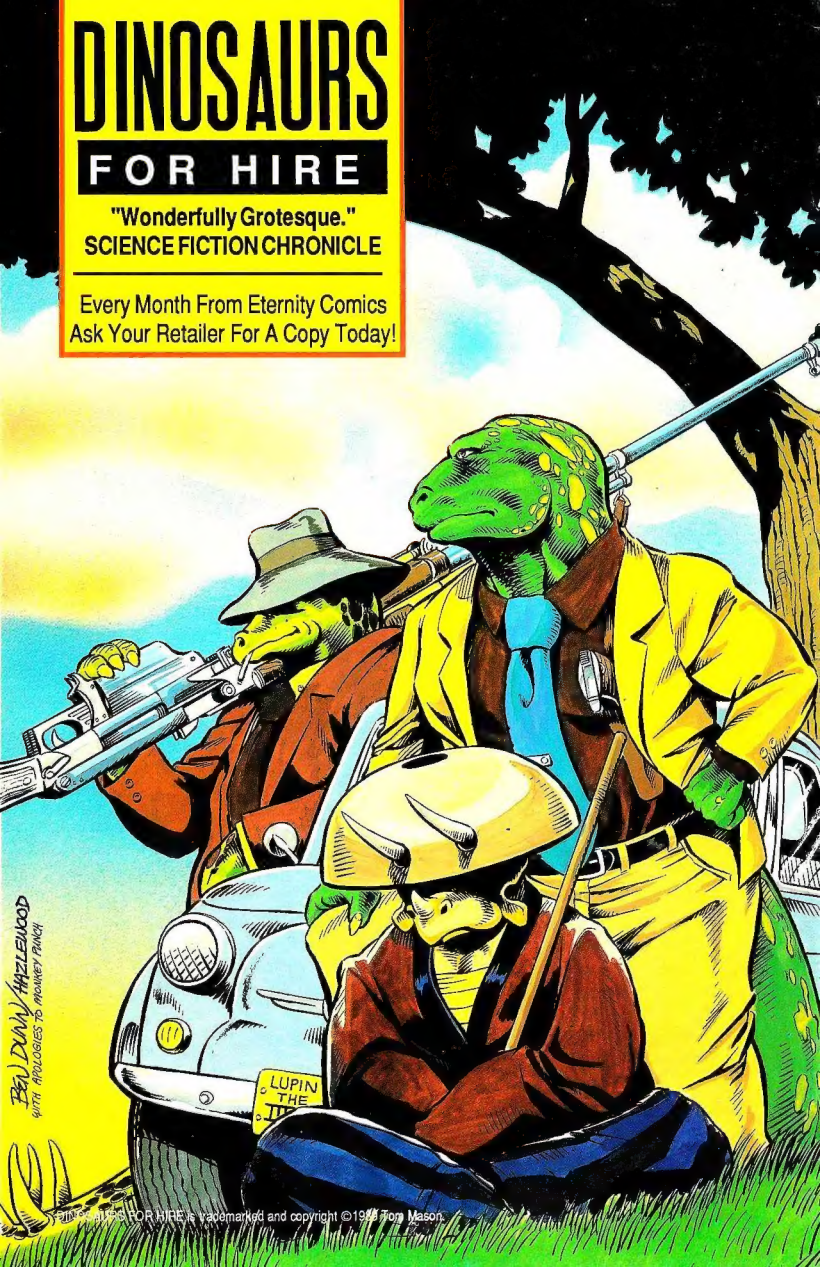
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